For: Sir, I am deeply in loue with one *Fords* wife of this towne. Now ſir *Iohn* you are a gentleman of good diſcourſing, well beloued among Ladies, a man of ſuch parts that might win twenty ſuch as ſhe.

Fal: Oh good ſir.

For: Nay beleeue it ſir *Iohn*, for tis time.
Now my loue is ſo grounded vpon her,
That without her loue I ſhall hardly liue.

Fal: Haue you importuned her by any meanes?

Foord: No, neuer ſir.

Fal: Of what quality is your loue then?

Foord: Ifaith ſir, like a faire houſe ſet vpon
Another mans foundation.

Fal: And to what end haue you vnfolded this to me

For: O ſir, when I haue told you that, I told you all:
For ſhe ſir ſtands ſo pure in the firme ſtate
Of her honeſty, that ſhe is too bright to be looked
Againſt: Now could I come againſt her
With ſome detection, I ſhould ſooner perſwade her
From her marriage vow, and a hundred ſuch nice
Tearmes that ſhee'l ſtand vpon.

Fal: Why would it apply well to the veruenſie of your affection,
That another ſhould poſſeſſe what you wold enioy?
Me-thinks you preſcribe very prepoſterouſly to your ſelfe.

For: No ſir, for by that means ſhould I be certain of that which I now miſdoubt. (mony,

Fal: Wel M. *Brook*, Ile firſt make bold with your
Next giue me your hand. Laſtly, you ſhall
If you will, enioy *Foords* Wife.

Ford:

Foord. Oh g
Fal. Maſter
For. Want
Fal. Want
You ſhall wan
Her ſpokes ma
I may tell you
Betweene eigh
Cuckally knau
Come to me
How I ſpeed,
Ford. Sir, do
Fal. Hang hi
And yet I wro
Say the cucka
For the which
And Ile vſe h
Coffer, and th
Foord. Me-
Foord, that yo
Fal. Hang
Out of his wi
With this my
Ore the witt
See I will pre
And thou sh
Thou ſhalt k
Come to me

Foord. W
My wife hath

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merry Wives of Windsor* (STC 22300) LONDON, 1619 THE BRITIS